

# The Primitive Republican.

F. G. BALDWIN,

"Error may be safely tolerated, when Truth is left free to combat it."—JEFFERSON.

Editor & Proprietor.

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## THE REPUBLICAN.

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HENRY, STODDART & CO.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS IN

Clothing,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Corner Central Water St., Mobile, Ala.

J. W. FLEWELL, ALEX. STODDART.

We would respectfully call the attention of

Patrons, Teachers and citizens generally, to our

Very Extensive Stock of the above articles,

which have been selected with the greatest care

as regards material and workmanship, especially

for the market.

We are at all times prepared to furnish to the

Trade, every style of Goods in our line, at suit-

able prices, and would respectfully solicit or-

ders.

Oct. 3rd, 1850. 24-6m.

DRY GOODS.

HENRY & CO.

Importers and Dealers in Foreign and Do-

mestic Dry Goods.

Corner Central Water St., MOBILE.

Are constantly receiving by Foreign Arrivals

and from the best manufacturers in the country,

New and Seasonable GOODS adapted to the

Southern trade, to which they invite the attention

of Wholesale and Retail Purchasers.

PLANTATION GOODS.

In great variety: Blankets, Korses, Linseys,

Osnaburghs, Brown Shirtings, Sheetings, Bleached

and Striped Cottons, Denims, Cottonades,

Twines, Kentucky Jeans, Sattinets, Bell Tick-

ings, Checks, &c.

ONE PRICE ONLY.

Oct. 3, 1850. 24-6m.

ENTIRE NEW STOCK.

THE undersigned re-

spectfully invite the

citizens of Columbus and the surrounding coun-

try to their large and handsome stock of Goods,

just received and now opening; consisting of

Fancy and Staple Dry Goods of every style and

variety: Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes,

comprising all the new styles; for Ladies, Gen-

tleman and Children; Hardware, Nails, Iron

Castings, Wedding Hoes, Trace Chains &c., &c.

Also, a large stock of Groceries, Glass

Wares, and Willow Ware, and all other articles

usually kept in this line.

In addition to which we have just received

LARGE AND DESIRABLE STYLES OF

SPRING GOODS,

consisting of Operetta, Tricorne, Columbian, Ori-

ental, Balizette, French Jacquets, Barrois, Al-

bouin Checks, Plain Silk Tissues, Organdies, Eng-

lish and French Prints, Printed Lanes, French

Muslins, Bagatelle, Embroidered Mullins, &c., &c.

Also, we expect soon to receive some 3000

pair of RUSSETS, and we invite our friends to

call and examine.

All of which we will sell on as goods terms

(either for cash, or on usual time) as can be

seen of any good house in the city of Mobile.

COZART, HUMPHRIES, & BILLUPS.

Feb. 7, 1851. 45-1y.

R. B. ALLEN, J. O. RANKS.

Mobile, Tusculouma.

ALLEN & BANKS.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

MOBILE, ALA.

Liberal advances will be made on Cotton con-

signed to them.

Jan. 1850. 18-1y

## Senator Foote's notice of Hon. A. G. Brown's last attack upon his votes in the Senate.

Just as I was setting out upon a short excursion to the eastern counties of the State, a pamphlet under the signature of one of my late Congressional colleagues, the Hon. A. G. BROWN, was placed in my hands, in which, for the purpose of vindicating himself from the charge of voting in Congress with certain gentlemen of the abolition and free-soil stamp, upon questions connected with the plan of adjustment, he proceeds to comment upon several votes of mine in a manner calculated to do me gross injury. I have sought no collision with any of my late colleagues. I have written no letters home from Washington traducing any one of them. I have lent my influence to no movement calculated to do any one of them the least injustice. I have solemnly vowed myself towards all of them in the pending canvass to supply no ground for reasonable complaint in any quarter. I should have rejoiced to harmonize with them all in Congress and out of it, could I have done so without violating my own sense of propriety, and doing deep detriment, as I judged, to the best interests of the country, and the true interests of the southern portion of the confederacy. I should have been glad to avoid the necessity of noticing either of them in any special manner, particularly after the late triumphant vote of the people in support of my course. But Gov. Brown seems resolved to make a new issue with me, and force me to defend myself against his assaults. True, the Governor says: "My object in presenting these votes of Gen. Foote, is not to criticise them, but to show the hypocrisy of 'A Union Man,' who holds up my votes and invokes the condemnation of my constituents upon them, whilst he carefully avoids the like votes of his own favorite candidate. If it be a sin in me to have voted with Giddings and Tucker, is it any less a sin in Foote to have voted with Seward and Hale?" I have not the least objection to Gov. Brown or any one else criticising my public acts; indeed I expect, I challenge just criticism upon all that I have said and done in Congress. But the Governor will pardon me for saying, that I did not at any time give "like votes" with most of those given by himself upon questions involved in the plan of Compromise. I go further, and assert that I never did, at any time, vote in connection with a single abolitionist or free-soiler in Congress, upon any material question involved in that plan. I voted against every Free-soiler and Abolitionist upon the California bill, upon the Utah bill, upon the New Mexican Territorial bill, and upon the Fugitive slave bill. I did not vote either for or against the District of Columbia bill.

For the resolution introduced by me for raising the committee of 13, no Abolitionist or free-soiler voted, and against it no southern Senator whatever voted, except Mr. Benton. So much for my votes upon all the essential questions involved in the plan of Compromise. I will not criticise Gov. Brown's votes; they are between him and his constituents; and I shall confine myself to present, strictly within the limits of a just self-defence. Now, what votes of mine, of an immaterial character are there, in giving which, according to his account of the matter, I co-operated with the Abolitionists? The first of them specified by him, is my vote upon the amendment of my colleague, Col. Davis, to the Territorial bill, which amendment was in these words: "And that all territorial usages existing in said Territory at the date of its acquisition by the United States, which deny or obstruct the right of any citizen of the United States, to remove to, or reside in said Territory with any species of property legally held in any of the States of this Union, be, and are hereby declared null and void." It is true, I did not vote for this amendment, and for reasons explicitly assigned by me at the time, with which reasons Gov. Brown is doubtless familiar, the first of which was that I recognised the amendment in question as wholly unnecessary, considering the Mexican laws prohibitory of slavery, so far as they were operative in the Territories acquired by us, as abrogated by the very act of acquisition, or at least by the treaty, through the instrumentality of which, the Territory had been obtained. Such was the opinion uniformly expressed by Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Berrien and others, including several of my late colleagues, one of whom, Col. Davis, had said: "Believing that the principles and guaranties of the Constitution extend over all territory belonging to the United States, and that all laws violative of either are abrogated by the act of acquisition, it imports to me nothing by what authority such laws were passed. The laws of a former proprietor so far as they conflicted with the principles of the Constitution, are abrogated by the act of acquisition." The speech, of which the sentence just cited, constitutes a portion, was delivered on the 12th day of July, 1848. About a month before, Mr. Calhoun had said: "We are told that the laws of Mexico, proscribe slavery. I deny that the laws of Mexico have the effect attributed to them. As soon as the treaty between the two countries is ratified, the sovereignty and authority of Mexico in the territory acquired by it becomes extinct, and that of the United States is substituted in its place, so that the laws of the United States, in operating over all the territory, with its operations, Mexico is not a party to the laws and institutions of Mexico imposed upon it. These views, as striking as sound, commended my hearty sanction at the time they were uttered, and I cannot but esteem it

a serious misfortune that any leading southern man should have said or done anything calculated to draw them into question. It chances to be quite well known to me that Gov. Brown is himself of opinion that these same Mexican laws, the repeal of which he suggests to have been so desirable, have never had the least efficacy since the Mexican treaty was ratified.

But I may be permitted here to remark, that even if these laws were not repealed by the treaty, it is clear beyond doubt that it was not possible for them to survive the passage of Territorial bills, each one of which contained a clause providing that "the Constitution and all laws of the United States not totally inapplicable, should have the same force and effect within said territory as elsewhere in the United States." An additional reason with me for not supporting the amendment of my colleague was that I apprehended that it might become, if it should once obtain a place upon the statute book of the Union, exceedingly mischievous as a legislative precedent, opening the way, as it must evidently have done, to the most sweeping and injurious legislation on the subject of slavery in the territories; for the right to legislate, on this subject, for the benefit of the South, in the vacant territories, being once formally asserted by Southern men in Congress, it would not have been possible afterwards to rely successfully upon mere constitutional objections to any legislation of the kind which might have been proposed. The question would have been resolved into one of expediency merely, to be disposed of by Congress according to its notions of what might be demanded at any time by public policy. Not believing that Congress had authority to legislate on the subject of slavery in the territories at all, I could not consent to vote for this amendment. Besides, I was entirely satisfied that the incorporation of this amendment in the territorial bills, would have defeated adjustment; as a similar amendment had defeated the Clayton compromise in 1842; and believing that without some equitable and constitutional settlement of the questions growing out of slavery, at that session of Congress, the Union itself would, in all probability, be dissolved, I should have voted against it for this reason, had I had no other. My vote against this amendment was just such a vote as every intelligent democrat in the South, and in the Union, would have approved in 1848; and I have yet to learn how a public man who claims to be recognised as a steady, conscientious, and consistent politician, can agree to abandon opinions deliberately adopted, upon grave constitutional questions, under the delusive influence of considerations belonging to a shadowy and evanescent expediency merely, or in order to gratify the unreasonable & capricious whims of designing factionists.

The second of my Senatorial votes to which Gov. Brown has been pleased to object, is noticed by him in the following terms: "Nor is this all. On the 28th of August, 1850, Mr. Atchison moved to lay the bill to abolish the slave trade in the District of Columbia on the table. Gen. Foote voted with Hale, Chase, Baldwin, and other free-soilers against laying on the table." The Governor, as a man of intelligence, familiar with the Congressional debates published, is bound to know that I voted against laying this bill on the table, not because I approved the bill in the precise form presented, but because I had reason to hope that it might be amended as might render it highly salutary to the country and protective of slaveholding rights in the District of Columbia, also. This third objection is connected with the same bill; it is thus stated by him: "And again on the 10th of September, 1850, the question being on striking out the first section of this same bill, Gen. Foote again voted with Chase, Hamlin, and other free-soilers against striking it out." I have admitted that I did not vote for laying the bill on the table, because I desired to obtain some satisfactory legislation upon the subject referred to in it, and, accordingly, as the Congressional records prove, I moved to strike out every section of the bill, as reported from the committee of 13, after the enacting clause, and to substitute in lieu thereof a new bill, which was so drawn as to avoid all the objections, which have been so zealously urged of late by certain politicians against the present law on account of what is known as the liberating clause thereof. This amendment of mine provided, in addition, for the repeal of an offence, the frequent repetition of which in the District of Columbia, had become a serious public grievance—I allude to the kidnapping and abduction of slaves from their masters. Gov. Brown objects to my voting against striking out the first section of the bill, and yet he is bound to know that I moved myself to strike out every section of it, after the enacting clause in the manner just described. He objects to my voting against laying the bill on the table; and yet, it is apparent that I voted thus with a view of securing the punishment of crimes which every southern man must earnestly desire to have efficiently suppressed by Congressional legislation. If Gov. Brown has examined the Congressional Globe, he must have discovered that I accompanied the offer of this amendment of mine, with a few remarks, explanatory of its true character, saying, among other things, "I do not rise for the purpose of obnoxious amendment, for I seem to me not to need any explanation. I treat this whole subject as a whole, and I cannot but esteem it a serious misfortune that any leading southern man should have said or done anything calculated to draw them into question. It chances to be quite well known to me that Gov. Brown is himself of opinion that these same Mexican laws, the repeal of which he suggests to have been so desirable, have never had the least efficacy since the Mexican treaty was ratified."

the corporate authorities of Washington and Georgetown, so as to enable them to control it in such manner as may most conduce to their welfare and safety." This is a true and fair statement of my whole conduct in connection with the two questions in voting upon which I am charged by Gov. Brown with having voted in conjunction with abolitionists and free soilers.

But the Governor has been still more unjust and unkind towards me in the conclusion of this extraordinary pamphlet. Speaking of the plan of compromise reported from the committee of 13, and now the law of the land, after the adoption of such amendments as were deemed necessary by its most judicious friends, he says: "I opposed the Compromise with all the power I possessed. I opposed the admission of California, the division of Texas, the abolition of the slave trade in the District of Columbia, and I voted against the Utah bill. \* \* \* I opposed the compromise. I thought with Mr. Clay, that 'it gave almost every thing to the North, and to the South nothing but honor.'" After one or two additional sentences, drawn up in the same pointed style, he contends: "I thought at the last, what General Foote thought at first, that 'it contained none of the features of a genuine compromise.' I beg the Governor's pardon, but I must say that he has taken the liberty of putting words into my mouth, that I never used in my life in regard to the compromise. I am pained at being thus compelled in self-defence, to set the Governor right upon a point to which he seems to attach some importance, but I again deny that I have uttered a syllable which would at all justify him in imputing language to me which, coming from a man occupying my attitude, would be little worse than ridiculous. The only foundation for this unfounded and absurd charge seems to be certain remarks which fell from me several months before the plan of adjustment had been reported by the committee of 13; years ago, months before the committee was even raised, upon Mr. Clay's resolutions, introduced near the beginning of the session. Referring to the resolutions, I said, on one occasion, in a somewhat excited debate, in response to the distinguished author of them: "And what are these resolutions? why one of them is formally declarative of the hated Wilmot Proviso principle; another brings in California; another by inevitable implication, asserts the power of Congress to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia; another proposes to abolish the slave trade in the District of Columbia; and all this is to be conceded by the South without any compensating advantages whatever." After continuing for a few minutes more in the same strain, I said: "I shall certainly always be unable to perceive in his resolutions the features of a genuine compromise." Upon what principle of logical fairness it is that Gov. Brown considers himself justified in altering the very words spoken by me, and applying them to a subject wholly distinct and different from that in reference to which they were alone employed; how he has come to confound Mr. Clay's resolutions, several of the most prominent features of which he is known by every intelligent man to have nobly given up, in order to secure the ultimate pacification of the country, and the salvation of the Union, the Governor himself, it is hoped, will yet condescend to explain. I am disposed to hope that the Governor has not deliberately intended to do me the gross injustice which I should be half inclined to charge him, with almost designing to commit, but for the very refined and truly orthodox notions of political morality to which he has thought proper to give expression in another part of his pamphlet, when he breaks forth, somewhat in the pompous and semi-sermonic style of Dr. Johnson in the Rambler, enunciating his sentiments in this wise: "It ought to be borne in mind how easy it is to misconstrue the acts and speeches of a public man. Taking into account the length of time that I have been in the public service, it is rather a matter of surprise with me that my enemies have found so little to carp at. The circumstances under which I have spoken or acted, are of course, very conveniently forgotten, and nothing is remembered, but such words or acts as may be turned to my disadvantage. These are eagerly seized upon by my enemies, and held up to public gaze; and, if the public indignation fails to rise, they then torture my words, and give them forced constructions, so as to make me say what indeed I never thought of saying. No man ever spoke so explicitly as to escape the misconceptions of the weak, or the misconstructions of the corrupt and designing. Not even the inspired writers have escaped this common fate. The Atheist proves to his own satisfaction, that there is no God, and taking the Bible for his text, he undertakes to prove that the Bible is a fiction. Volney, Voltaire, and Tom Paine, have each made his assault upon the divinity of the Savior, and each have had his proselytes; and each based his argument, upon the words of inspired writers. These things, being true, what folly it is for an ordinary man to hope for escape from false interpretations and misconstructions! I have extracted all the consolation that I was able to draw from the rather melancholy philosophy so solemnly inculcated in the sentences just cited, and yet do I feel that I had a right to expect fairer and kinder treatment than I have received in this instance from a gentleman whom I have never injured or sought to injure—towards whom I have oc-

asionally exercised acts of friendship, both in private and political, which entitled me, in my judgement, to more of courtesy, forbearance, and liberality, than it has been my fortune to have meted out to me in Governor Brown's controversial essay.

H. S. FOOTE.  
Cooper's Well, Sept. 16, '51.

## An Exciting Scene.

A few days since, on board a steamer from Memphis to Cincinnati, was a very large crowd of passengers. We found a man in Quaker-like attire, sitting upon a large chest, declaring that it should not be broken open unless they killed him. Soon from the chest as if in distress, was heard a voice apparently of a colored person.

"Let me out—I had rather go back to massa; oh, mercy! I can't stay here any longer."

"Look here, my friend," says the Captain, "you'll have to get off that chest."

"It'll be damned if I do," he replied.

"Oh dear! let me out, let me out," came distinctly from the chest, as if in apparent suffocation.

"Mate," said the captain, "bring some men, take that person off the chest and break it open."

The person showing fight was seized by the passengers, all believing he was carrying off Mr. Darkey, contrary to law made and provided. The mate seized an iron bar, and forced it between the lid and body of the chest.

"Oh don't! you'll kill me," says the stifled voice; "I want to get out; I want to go back; oh, dear! I shall die!"

"Hold out a few minutes longer," says a good-natured, philanthropic person, stepping out in the crowd, when the mate forced off the lid; as it came from the chest, an unearthly, demonic laugh came from the old clothes with which it was filled, and no sign or appearance of any living thing. Amaze appeared on the countenance of the before angry but now bewildered lookers on. We were shortly after let into the mystery by the captain, who informed us of what he was before aware, but had forgotten, that the inimitable ventriloquist, the "Fakir of Siva," stood by, an apparently anxious spectator of the proceedings.

## Rural Life.

The primeval employment of man, is the most healthful of all occupations—healthful for the body, the mind, and the soul. What other pursuits which man obtain honest bread affords such vigorous training for the physical powers, such various, and extensive ranges of mental exercises?

And where may the moral nature of man be preserved unsoiled from vice, and grow and expand more than amid rural scenes and beneath the purest air of heaven?

The farmer's life is not scratch, scratch, with the pen—rap, rap, with the hammer; nor an everlasting unpacking and repacking of the product of another's labor. He walks forth under the open sky, his broad acres spread out beneath his feet like blue canvases; sunlight or starlight, or shrouded in clouds, is still about him; health claims him as her favorite child, and the glorious sun loves to kiss a cheek that is not ashamed to wear the ruddy imprint of such affection. Nature's own inimitable music of babbling brooks, birds, breezes, or rustling foliage, enters his ear on its glad mission to his heart. He listens to instructive voices, continually speaking from the universe around him. His eye gathers truth from unwritten pages of wisdom everywhere open before him. Each day, each month, season after season, year after year, these teachings are given to him infinite in variety and endless in extent.

When towards the close of a sultry day the summer's blessing comes pouring down, and as in the beautiful poetry of the sacred volume, the trees of the field clap their hands, and the valleys covered with corn shout for joy, the farmer retiring from his labors to the friendly shelter of his cottage roof, improves his leisure hours with the treasures of written wisdom. So too while his fields are sleeping beneath frost and snow what profession affords more available opportunities for self culture? Where was the lyric poetry composed that makes Scotland proud of her Burns than of all her ancient race of war-like kings? Was it not between the handles of the Mossieil plough?

From the N. O. Daily Delta, Sept. 13th.

## History of the Expedition.

By one of the Prisoners released by the Spanish Authorities.

Some time since, a conversation yesterday with Mr. Summers, one of the late expedition to Cuba, who was the fourth prisoner released by the Captain General after Messrs Haynes, Kelly, and Van Vechten, and who arrived in the city yesterday, per brig Tehuantepec. From this conversation, we have gathered some facts which have not been published before.

Mr. Summers, speaking Spanish, was able to avail himself of the pardon offered and surrendered to the Spanish soldiers at San Diego. He was treated very kindly by them, and taken to Havana, where he received his pardon, and left the next day (the 4th).

He represents that there were 199 prisoners in the Panto, who were well treated; that except those released, they would all be sent to Spain—and that but for the mob in New Orleans, the Captain General assured him, that all would have been released.

Mr. Summers states that when the Panto went to Key West, Gen. Lopez met some Creoles, with whom he was engaged some time in consultation. It was then communicated to the men by Capt. Gotay, a Creole officer, that the people of the island were ready to receive them on their landing.

They accordingly weighed anchor, and sailed. We learned from the report of Mr. Summers, that there was a feeling of jealousy between the Creoles and Americans. The steamer, however, left Key West, the men in good spirits, and bent on her way to Cuba. On the morning after, about eight o'clock, the tops of San Blas were discovered in the distance; the steamer, according to the captain, could not discover from the masthead the light house on Moro Castle. The coast

was spotted with vessels. A schooner was boarded, and a pilot taken from her, by Gen. Lopez, who was required to pilot them into the port for which they were bound.

The Pampero, under the direction of this pilot, continued her course eastward. At one time they descried a large frigate, three leagues distant, which spoke to them, but the swift steamer soon let her out of sight. Next they saw the smoke of a steamer, right ahead, which caused them to turn about, and take the track in an opposite direction. They next approached Puerto Cabanas, and sent a boat into the bay to reconnoitre. The boat soon returned, and the officer who had charge of her, reported that the post was manned, and that a signal gun had been fired. They then stood out again, and proceeded along the coast for an hour and a half, and then ran into Muirillo. Though they ran in carefully, the Pampero got aground seven feet water. They then commenced their landing, the shore being two miles distant. Capt. Gotay was sent first with a detachment. On their landing, they were fired at by the Paisanos, returned the fire with cheers, and the Paisanos fled. This detachment then secured the wharf, and some boats and launches, which were sent to the Pampero, and soon the whole party was landed. On landing, piquet guards were thrown out, and the men bivouaced for the night.

Early in the morning, the men were formed and addressed by Col. Downman. They continued here until the steamer got off, which was about eight in the morning. Orders were then given for Crittenden to remain with the extra arms and ammunition, and 114 men, whilst Lopez, with the balance of the command, would proceed to Las Pozas, and thence transmit weapons that night, so that Crittenden could come on early the next morning. Lopez arrived at Las Pozas about twelve o'clock that day (August 12). The General believed, and so assured his men that they would not be attacked for two or three days, and the men commenced enjoying themselves, there being a plenty of everything in the town, for which the men paid dearly. The store people continued in town, and pretended to be friendly, shouting "Viva Lopez!" The very same persons were the first to join in the pursuit on the retreat.

The General having procured some carts, started them towards Crittenden's party; they were never heard of afterwards. At night, sentinels were posted in every direction.

At day light the next day, Col. Downman turned the men out for the battalion drill. Many of the men were very green and hardly knew the use of a gun. After drilling them, Col. Downman informed the men that it had been charged that some man of the command had broken into the store of one of the natives, and insisted that they should hunt him up in order to make an example of him, as he was an unfit person to be associated in an enterprise of an honorable and patriotic character. But before this could be done, they discovered that the enemy was approaching them by the main road. At this time the men having been dismissed, were all engaged in various occupations, and were separated and scattered through the village.

The enemy's advance, about 150 men, approached by the main road. At first, they were thought to be Crittenden's command, and no order was given to oppose them. Some 50 or 60 of the Americans ran out to meet their supposed comrades, but when they got within fifty yards of them were fired upon by the Spaniards. Fortunately, the guns of the Cuba volunteers were stacked near, and the Americans seized them, returned the fire, and the Spaniards fell back to their main body, which was about 400 yards off, just under the hill. In their retreat, they were pursued by the Americans, who kept up a destructive fire, and before they could join the main body, were nearly all killed or wounded—only eleven, Mr. Summers was informed by a Spanish officer, escaping unhurt. Lopez's men then assembled in various directions, and were formed on the hills just outside of the village, by Gen. Pragy—Capt. Ellis's company being on the right, Capt. Sander's company next, and Gotay's next. Col. Downman, with the rest of the men, held the road. The companies on the hills were exposed to the whole fire of the Spanish force—there bullets flew among them like hail—as they approached by the road and through the cornfield. The Americans, however, reserved their fire until the Spaniards came near—they then opened upon them a most destructive volley. The Spaniards were better marksmen, and picked off the officers as fast as they approached in sight—they being recognizable from their epaulettes. The slaughter in the Spanish ranks was great, but the Liberator's also suffered greatly. Here Gen. Pragy fell mortally wounded—also, Captain Gotay. Labruan was killed, and Captain Ellis badly wounded. Several others also fell, whose names are not remembered.

Finally, the Spaniards retired into the road. They were then pursued by a party of the Americans, led by Colonel Downman, who pressed too close upon the Spaniards. The latter, perceiving that they were chased by a force, instead of the whole command, wheeled and made a charge; the Americans then slowly retreated, loading and firing on their way—but Colonel Downman, refused to retire, crying out, "Come back boys! He'll fight hand to hand with the enemy, using the butt of his musket. The enemy halted over his body, which was afterwards found pierced with balls and bayonets. The Americans too halted and formed, when the Spaniards concluded to retire from the field. The latter sent small parties for their wounded, which were not disturbed by the Americans. Finally they retreated in the direction of Crittenden's command.

In this engagement, the men fought pretty much on their own hook. But few orders were given. During the engagement, General Lopez was in the thick of the fight, where the balls flew fastest, but it was quite perceptible that though inaccessible to certain foes, he was depressed by the aspect of affairs.

The